

Liberty Halley Courier

One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

Published for the People Now on Earth and Printed for Them Every Thursday.

Always Cash in Advance.

VOLUME 12, NO. 25.

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1922.

WHOLE NUMBER 597.

AN EXPLANATION.

The Courier did not appear last week, and there's a reason. On January 2 a fire occurred in our engine room that at one time promised to be serious. As it was it burned out the magneto on our engine and we wired to get another wired to the wrong people and failed to get it. Meantime we secured another engine and it took time to install it and get it to working properly.

The loss of the issue of the paper was our loss wholly, as none of our subscribers will receive a less number of papers for their year's subscription. We number our paper consecutively and each subscriber receives 52 copies for the year's subscription.

Our loss in the matter was considerable as we were compelled to buy another engine, lose the income of the two weeks and incur various other expenses.

We are expecting the magneto in and when it comes we will mount the old engine along by the side of the new one. It will be prepared against engine trouble in the future.

Delayed in the completion of some catalogue we are doing, but will push it now as rapidly as possible. Sets of Baptists minutes were delayed but we hope to move out now without delay and we want to thank our patrons for their us in our troubles.

KENTUCKY'S THOROUGHBRED CONTRIBUTION TO THE NATION

Pari-Mutual System the Kentucky Jockey Club Racing to the Highest Plane—An Example to the Nation—\$3,479,675.00 Distributed in Three Years

(From the New York Rider and Driver)

Thoroughbred racing is one of the oldest and most popular of sports. It has been a part of the life of the American people for centuries. In the United States, it has become a great industry, and one that has contributed immensely to the nation's wealth and prestige. The Kentucky Jockey Club, which has been the leading organization in the field for many years, has recently achieved a remarkable feat. In the three years ending in 1921, it has distributed a total of \$3,479,675.00 to its members. This is a record that has never been equaled before. It is a testament to the skill and courage of the riders, and to the wisdom and generosity of the club's management.

The Kentucky Jockey Club has been successful in its efforts to improve the breed of horses, and to make racing a more profitable and enjoyable sport. It has done this by paying large sums of money to the owners of the best horses, and by providing them with the best training and care. It has also been successful in its efforts to make racing a more respectable and profitable industry. It has done this by paying large sums of money to the owners of the best horses, and by providing them with the best training and care. It has also been successful in its efforts to make racing a more respectable and profitable industry. It has done this by paying large sums of money to the owners of the best horses, and by providing them with the best training and care.

Breeding in Kentucky is one of the most important of the state's industries. It is a business that has been carried on for centuries, and one that has contributed immensely to the nation's wealth and prestige. The Kentucky Jockey Club, which has been the leading organization in the field for many years, has recently achieved a remarkable feat. In the three years ending in 1921, it has distributed a total of \$3,479,675.00 to its members. This is a record that has never been equaled before. It is a testament to the skill and courage of the riders, and to the wisdom and generosity of the club's management.

The McClintock-Field Company.

Having recently returned from Ashland, where I attended a directors' meeting of the McClintock-Field Dry Goods Company, I desire to report that this company had a nice business last year, and that the prospects for this year are even better. I want to thank the people of Morgan county for the liberal patronage that our home merchants have given us, and I trust that each of them have been pleased and will continue to buy from us. I am glad to have the trade of the people among whom I have done business all my life up to this good hour.

I am also glad to say that we are giving our home every opportunity we can and are employing quite a number of Morgan county men. W. H. Sevedon is our assistant sales manager, John Patrick's son is working in the packing department, Daniel Henry is bookkeeper, and E. B. Reese is traveling in this territory, and W. C. Henry, a former Morgan county man, will go on the road for us this week. So, when you buy goods from the McClintock-Field Co., you not only help them but you help these Morgan county people who work for us.

Again thanking you for your past patronage, and hoping for a larger share of it this year, I am,

Respectfully yours,
E. B. REED.

Morgan County Recognized.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 10, 1922.—That the Democrats of Kentucky recognize the wonderful help brought to the party by the stalwart Morgan county Democracy at the November election was shown in a striking way, when the Senate elected D. G. Lacy, of Campbell City, to be sergeant-at-arms, while the House chose John B. May, brother of Representative C. C. May, of Woodford, to be clerk-room keeper of that branch.

Senator J. D. Whitaker, whose election gave to the Democrats control of the Senate and the Legislature, won his seat on the substantial majority he received in his own county of Morgan for the last time. Lee, Magallon and Wolfe counties. As a manager of a caucus fight, Senator Whitaker is as able as in his pursuit of a place in the Senate, for it was due to his experience and tact that Mr. Lacy defeated Jeff Bowman, a veteran politician of Boyle county, in one of the hardest battles that preceded the organization of the upper branch.

Senator Whitaker sounded the keynote of his legislative policy at the state-wide Democratic conference at Louisville, when he spoke for a better understanding between the mountain and the central and western portions of the state. Being on the important Committee of Rules, he is in position to do much toward shaping the course of legislation at the session, and to do effective work for his beloved mountain country.

Representative May, of a first term man, drew some important committee assignments and to certain to play his part in the House deliberations.

Death of Mrs. J. W. Coffee.

Mrs. Phoebe Coffee died at her home here on the 11th, after an illness of several months. She was 64 years of age, and during her illness she suffered greatly.

She was the daughter of W. A. and Gilly Ann Lacy, and at the age of 13 was married to Richard Lacy. One child was born to that union, a boy who died in infancy. Her husband died some years ago and about eight years ago she and John W. Coffee, ex-county attorney, were married. Mrs. Coffee was a woman of splendid character and was a kind neighbor and charitable, always seeking out and helping the needy. She united with the Christian church when she was fifteen years of age and lived a consistent Christian up to the time of her death. During her last illness she expressed frequently that she was ready to obey the call of her Master and her death was peaceful.

She is survived by two brothers, W. C. and Boone Lacy, of West Liberty, and two sisters, Mrs. H. C. Swango, of West Liberty, and Mrs. Harris Howard, of White Oak.

The funeral services were preached at the Christian church by Eld. Harlan Murphy Sunday and the remains were taken to White Oak and interred on that afternoon.

Preparing to Develop.

H. L. Gentry, Polk Pendleton and others for the Iverson Oil & Gas Co. have been taking leases to drill for oil or gas here. If they can secure a block of territory on Long Branch, Spaw Creek and War Creek they will begin operations at once and drill at least three wells. They have a purely development proposition and most of the citizens in that territory have leased, and all should do so to insure a test of the field. It is an opportunity to find if we have oil or gas and no one should block the effort.

Young Girl Dies at Blair's Mills.

Miss Grace Easterday, aged 17 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Easterday, died at her home on January 1st. She had been suffering from rheumatism which developed into tuberculosis and heart trouble. She was a member of the Christian church and was a girl of sweet disposition and cheerful nature. She was laid to rest in the Blair's Mills cemetery Monday afternoon, Jan. 2. She is survived by her parents, seven sisters and two brothers.

To Whom I May Concern:

This is to certify that I have used J. B. Carr & Co's lighting system in my dwelling, store and barn since June 2, 1921. It has given perfect satisfaction and I have not spent a cent for repairs of any kind. In my judgment this system is the best one made for lighting country homes. I would not think of selling it for twice its cost unless I could buy another.

Very respectfully,

H. L. GENTRY.

Esq. Harlan Murphy, of Pekin, was in town Monday and had us print him a lot of stationery for his office.

Taplac has the largest stock of dog medicine in the world. One Tonsur Million bottles have been sold in six years. No other medicine has ever approached it in sales. It is sold by Edgar Cochrane, of Lexington, Ky.

The New Officers.

Monday was a busy day at the Court House. On Saturday the county officers were sworn in and filed bonds and Monday they entered upon their duties. The Justices of the Peace were sworn in and filed bonds Monday. The roster of officers is as follows: J. V. Henry, County Judge; Lann B. Wells, County Attorney; E. M. Williams, County Court Clerk; J. D. Lykins, Circuit Court Clerk; D. H. Perry, Sheriff; John A. Faltzheid, Assessor; F. Blevins, Tax Commissioner; W. M. Robbins, Coroner. The Justices of the Peace are J. C. Terrell, district 1; Harlan Murphy, district 2; C. D. Walters, district 3; Raney Hamilton, district 4; Lee Barker and H. O. Perry are office deputies in the County Court Clerk's office.

Judge Henry and Attorney Wells and the justices organized the court and everything is prepared for the dispatch of the county's business.

Judge Henry, Mr. Wells and the justices contemplate nothing radical in the business, but they have assured the Courier that they will devote their time to the work in hand and that they will make careful study of the needs to the county and will do their best to serve the people and to improve the law.

The Courier feels assured that the coming administration of the county affairs will be a successful one.

Judge and Mrs. J. H. Sebastian have moved to the upstairs part of their new building. The finishing touches are being put on this splendid business building and in short time it will be completed, all the rooms having been rented. Nickell, Armit and Frazer and Mathis and Williams will have law offices upstairs, and D. P. Keeler and Judge Sebastian will have offices in the lower part, and in the basement will be a moving picture show.

G. C. Allen, the new Commonwealth Attorney, and family, have moved to the property recently occupied by Judge H. Sebastian, and have become citizens of our town. We welcome them to our midst and predict that they will like their new home.

FOR SALE—13 acres on Wells Hill.

12 mile from West Liberty. Good house, cellar, good water, outbuildings, underlaid with 36 inch vein of coal. A bargain. Address

W. E. ADAMS,
West Liberty, Ky.

Clay Murphy, of Mize, was a business visitor in town Monday.

H. K. Nickell, of Mize, was in town on business one day last week.

J. W. Fannin, formerly of Mize, has moved to town in order to take advantage of the school here.

W. S. Potts, of Iverson, was in town several days last week and this.

W. M. Henry, of Liberty Road, was a business visitor in town Monday.

Chas. Franklin sends the Courier to W. W. Millard, at Waynesburg, for a Christmas present. Chasley sends what an ex-Morgan county man appreciates most.

Ellas Shockey, of Maytown, was in town on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Gentry, formerly of Iverson, have moved to a part of the Oak property on Main street.

Woodford Howard, who is practicing law in Frankfort, spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harris Howard.

Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Oakley, of Martinsburg, spent the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Oakley, and this place, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wells, at Malone.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred Schreiber, who spent the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Oakley, returned to their home at Martinsburg last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dyer, of Lexington, visited relatives here during the holidays.

Owen Daniel returned to his studies at the State University, after spending the holidays here.

Howard Spurlock, who is traveling for a roofing concern, spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Spurlock.

Live agents wanted to handle Gray's for the genuine Watkins' Pills. A real opportunity. Write to us for free sample and particulars. J. R. Watkins Company, Dept. 72, Memphis, Tenn.

MY LAST APPEAL.

To those who owe taxes to me I want to say that this is my last appeal to you. I have to settle up my affairs as sheriff as my term of office has expired. I have been as lenient with you as possible and have waited with you till the time has come when I must collect. I warn you that if you owe taxes that I have waited as long as I can. Beginning with the February court I will advertise for sale and sell property to make the taxes. I hate to do this, but it is my only remedy. Don't wait till you see your property advertised for sale to pay it. After it is advertised in the newspaper it will cost you just as much to pay it as if the sale is made. The cost goes on at the first appearance in the newspaper, and you can not save this cost by paying after it is advertised.

You can save the extra cost of advertising by coming in immediately and paying your taxes. Otherwise, your property will be advertised and sold.

It is with much regret that I make this announcement. Most of you have been my friends, and I do not like to do anything to discommode you, but I had to pay the money to the state and county and I must collect it to protect myself.

Remember, this is the last warning that you will receive before your property is advertised for sale.

Yours very respectfully,
C. P. HENRY, S. M. C.

Fred Oakley returned to his studies at the dental college in Cincinnati in Saturday and renewed his subscription to the Courier.

Oliver Smallwood, of Pamp, called in Saturday and subscribed for the Courier. Oliver knows that the home paper is a necessity in the home.

Mrs. A. F. Ellington and little daughter, Lillian, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Oakley.

J. E. Maxey, of Dimes, was a visitor in town Friday and paid the Courier a pleasant call.

Emil Henry, of Pamp, who has been a subscriber for some time called in and had the Courier sent to Miss Hallie, of Dimes, as a Christmas present.

Edna Wiley Hamilton, of Silver Hill, was in town last week and had us print him some letterheads and envelopes for his official use. The Courier is one of the loyal supporters of his home paper.

DODGE BROS.

WILL ANNOUNCE

ON FEBRUARY 1, 1922.

A SUBSTANTIAL REDUCTION IN

THE PRICE OF THEIR CARS

EFFECTIVE FROM JAN. 1, 1922

G. W. LESLIE MOTOR CO.

CANNEL CITY, KY.

The Girl a Horse and a Dog

By FRANCIS LYNDIE

(Continued from page two.)

"It's all right; carries it with a little sourly." "But see here, Stannie, son, get a nice dog worth a hundred dollars that ain't his money." "What makes you say that?" "Well, for one thing, because I know Charley Bullerton; been knowin' him since Adam was a little boy in knee-socks. He can't keep any money of his own; just naturally ain't built that way." "Gambles it?" I suggested. "Big gambles, yes; stocks and that sort o' truck. No sir-ee; these yellow-backs he's a-flashin' around ain't his, not by a long chalk, and I'd bet on it. Somebody else is settin' 'em up; and if that's so, Stannie, there's a reason for it." "Sure," I conceded. Then: "Could you make a long, high, running jump and guess at the reason, Daddy?" "Not as 's I'd hold together, I reckon," I replied dubiously. "I've noticed notions at 'B's that talk like that. I ain't older in years than I am—been in the old Cinnabar place, call a 'bonanza,' never be sure, but mostly low on 'em rich little pockets." "Rich pockets," I put in. "A lot of one of them would be about the time to sell, wouldn't it?" "Nodded." "You're shoutin', now. I reckon about how they caught your paw. But Buddy Fuller—he's the telegraph operator and a sort o' nephew o' mine—says more to it than that. 'Long couple o' years 'r so there was a strike made in Little Cinnabar about four mile west o' here, 'bout the railroad runnin' a mile. That branch, if it's some day, to open them—there branch 'll be our bench within a hun-dred mile o' the Cinnabar; so could mighty near dump 'em sheds into the cars." "To see more crookings in the road over which Grand-er had been led; many are devils' eyes." "Case, even the low-grade old truck, I'd nearer be- wouldn't it?" I asked. "Would, Stannie. That son o' haul to 'Troia was in the cuss in the cost of the railroad right at the bank, it might even pay to three-quarters of a mil-lion that long drainage tun-nel figurin' on?" "Seems like that; yes. Can you see any reason into the millstone? I'll say I've got about to the end of my squintin'." I refilled my pipe and did a bit of cogitating. Supposing I had been the boss figure in the bunch that did Grandfather Jasper the honor to blith-ly, as consequence as that pirate, wherever he was, and in the secret of the conditions as Daddy had just out-lined them, what would I have done? The answer came as pat as you please. With a railroad in prospect which would turn a small profit into a big one, I should quite probably have shut the mine down to wait until I could hear the whistle of the locomotive. This conclusion led promptly and logically to another. Supposing, at the moment when I had decided upon the shut-down, some old-fashioned gen-tleman had come along and offered to buy the mine? As a corollary, the supposition that the water problem was daily growing more insistent, with the ultimate threat of flood. As an ordi-nary, garden-variety mining shark, what would I have done? That answer came pat, also. I should have taken the old gentleman's money, trusting to the rising flood to make him sick of his bargain in due course of time and thus willing to sell out for anything he could get. "I believe I have it doped out," I told Daddy at the end of the cogitating pause; and then I passed the infer-ences along to him. The immediate effect was to evoke a couple of his

quaint substitutes for profanity. "Jehoshaphat-to-breakfast!" he ex-claimed. "I'll be dinged if I don't believe you've struck the true lead, Stannie, my son! If you have, here's what follows: Charley Buller-ton's here to do the dickering for that same old high-blidin' Cinnabar outfit that did your gran'paw up. They sold for half a million 'r so and now they're willin' to buy back for thirty or forty or fifty thousand. By Jeez! I just knew that slick-tongued rooster was tryin' to work some skin game!" "Yet he is going to marry your daughter," I put in grimly. "At this the old man turned gloomy-serious in the battling of an eye, draw-ing his mouth down at the corner and sucking hard at the pipe which had long since burned out. "That's been a-pinchin' me like a tight boot, Stannie," he admitted. "If you'd set me afore he come, I'd 'a' told you he hadn't a morsel o' gas for that con-damned blowhard. But just you look at the way things are stackin' up! He's a-sayin' 'tend to her mighty near all the while, Stannie, and she hasn't never once give me the wick to send him a-kickin', like I'm fitchin' to!" He told me to look. I had been look-ing until my eyes ached. The specu-lations were all one way, tens of them; with only one little impulsive him to put in the other pan of the scale. I didn't tell Daddy about the kiss; but I did tell him that Stannie had told me not to sell the Cinnabar. "So?" He commented, livin' up a little. "That brings me more talk. Reckon you can make out to hang onto the old cow's tail for a spell longer?" I took time to consider my answer. "I've been wonderin' if, all things given their due footin', it were worth while to hang on, Daddy. As matters stand now, Bullerton is stuck unless I sell out to him. If I should take my foot in my hand and walk out, he'd be left up in the air. But, on the other hand, there's Jeannie. If she's go-ing to marry Bullerton, why, she's a horse of another color. I'm not much of a dog-in-the-manger to bite her nose off to spite Bullerton's face." "Um," was the grunted response. "Then, with a side swipe that I wasn't looking for, 'Charley Bullerton's been hittin' round that you're tied up with a girl back East. Is that so?—or is it only another one o' his frilly lies?" I laughed. "I wish I knew, Daddy; I'd sure tell you if I would anybody. We were really engaged—the back-East girl and I; but I don't think we are now, and I don't think she thinks so. Anyway, she called it all off when we found out—or thought we found out—that my grandfather hadn't left me anything in his will. She's like Jeannie says she, you know: she's got to marry money." "Jus' so," he said, with a rather grim glint in the mild blue eyes. "All the same, if you had the old Cinnabar in slap-up workin' order, I reckon you'd have to go back yonder and marry her, wouldn't you?" "I'd be in honor bound to offer to, anyway." "That don't sound much like you was carlin' a whole lot for her," he ob-jected gravely. I despaired in advance of making him understand the lack of sentiment in the case, or the viewpoint from which any such condition could be con-sidered as a human possibility. He was much too simple-hearted. So I got rid of the Lisette obstacle, or got around it, as best I could. "She has been frog for several weeks now; in all probability she is wearing some other fellow's ring by this time. But about the Cinnabar: assumin' that my string of guesses is hitched up to the true state of affairs, what would you advise me to do? Shall I hang on—with no prospect, that I can see, of getting anywhere on my own hook? Or shall I sell out to Bul-terton and thus let your daughter in for a wife's share of a possible fortune?" "Gosh-all-benck!" he spluttered, "when you line it up that way, I reckon I ain't the man to tell you what to do." Then, as upon a second and belated thought: "Jeannie says for you not to sell; if she said that to me, I'd hang on till the cows come home. I would so!" I got up and tracked the ashes from my pipe. "And that, Daddy, is precisely what I'm going to do," I said; and the say-ing of it ended the conference in the abandoned tunnel of the "Little Jeannie." CHAPTER X The Deep-Water. The next morning I turned out at break of day, before anybody else was up, slipped into my clothes, straight-ened up my bunk, and dropped through the ladder hatchway to the main-deck. I had told myself that the reason for the daybreak turn-out was a desire to see if the railroad people really had been sufficiently in earnest about the proposed copper mine branch to make a survey for it; but the true underly-ing push was a biting reluctance to have anything more to do with Buller-ton, or even to sit at table with him. Tip-toeing through the common room, so as not to wake Daddy Hiram, I broke into Jeannie's kitchen and raided the cupboard for a bite of something to eat. There was plenty of bread, and some cold fried ham, and cutting a couple of generous sandwiches. I alked out to make my breakfast in the open. The sandwiches disposed of, I began to quarter the beach woodland back and forth, searching for some indica-tions of the railroad survey. In due time I found one of the location stakes, and from its facing and the markings on it, got the direction of the proposed line and was able to trace it for some distance along the beach. As Dad-dy had said, it ran within a few hun-dred yards of the Cinnabar claim, and a short sidetrack would make his sug-gestion perfectly feasible; our ore could be shut into the cars with but a single handling. From tracing the railroad survey, I edged around to take another look at the possibilities of the drainage tunnel. Daddy and I had shared on. Going over the ground this second time, and with some better knowledge of the difficulties, it appeared that we must have ridiculously underestimated the prob-

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Raided the Cupboard for a Bite of Something to Eat.

able cost. Facing the distances care-fully, and guessing at the differences in altitude by the heights of the trees, I saw that it wouldn't be safe to count upon less than a mile of tunneling, and this, in the solid periphery of Old Cinnabar, and in a situation remote from the nearest base of supplies, would run—no, it wouldn't run; it would fairly gallop into money. Was this what Bullerton meant to do if he could out me? That he was tu-terly confident of his ability to drain the Cinnabar was evident. But how was it to be done? Would he, or his backers, be willing to spend a quar-ter of a million or more, and the better part of a year's time, driving that mile-long tunnel? The longer I thought about it, the larger the conviction grew that no such expensive expedient was to be resorted to. Bullerton, or his backers, or both, knew some other and far cheaper and more expeditious way of getting rid of the water. Sitting on a big rock that had in some former earth-quake tumbled from the broken cliffs above the mine, I gave the me-chanical fraction of my brain (it was a small fraction and sadly under-de-veloped) free rein. Two possibilities suggested them-selves. A siphon, a big pipe, starting at the bottom of the shaft and lead-ing out over the top and down the moun-tain to a point lower than the shaft bottom, would, after it was once started, automatically discharge a stream of its own bigness, whatever that should be. But the cost of over a mile of such pipe was beyond my means; and if two six-inch pumps driven night and day had failed to make any impression upon the flood, what could be expected of a siphon which, in the nature of things, couldn't be much bigger than an ordinary street water main? The other possibility was, even less hopeful. It was the driving of a short tunnel, which Daddy and I might un-der-take without additional help, from the level of the high bench straight in to an intersection with the mine shaft. This, I estimated, might tap the water at a point possibly twenty feet below its present level in the shaft. Its suc-cess, as I saw at once, would depend entirely upon the location and volume of the underground lake which was supposed to be supplying the flood. If this reservoir were shallow and high in the mountain, the short tunnel might drain it. If it were deep and low, nothing would be accomplished. The question was still hanging hope-lessly up in the air when I made my way around to the mine buildings by the left-hand gulch path, sneaked in and began to sneak myself into Dad-dy's extra pair of overalls; just for what, I hadn't the least idea; only I needed to be doing something to keep me from going completely dory in the guessing contest. By this time, as I knew, they would be getting up from breakfast in the cable across the dump heap, which would most likely be Bullerton's, due to come over and ride me some more. When I looked out in my anticipa-tion, here he came, smoking one of his high-priced cigars and averaging a bit, as he always did in walking. "This is your thirty-thousand-dollar day, Broughton," he tossed at me as soon as he stepped over the threshold of the shaft house door; but I fancied

I could notice that, some way, he didn't seem quite so chipper and care-less as he had the day before. "See here," I ripped out; "what's the use? You can't buy this mine at any price! It's not in the market and it isn't going to be. Not in a thousand years!" "But see here; what's the use of butting your head against a stone wall? You're stuck, world without end, and you know it. This flooded hole in the ground is of no more use to you than a pair of spectacles to a blind man!" "Perhaps not; 'tis a poor thing, but mine own." I guess I can keep it as a souvenir if I feel like it, can't I?" "Oh, h—!" he grunted, and turning on his heel went away. After he had gone, I put myself on the back a bit for not losing my temper and then, just to have an ex-cuse for staying away from the cabin and the Bullerton vicinity, I made fires under the boilers and got up steam. In the former pumping spasm Daddy and I had operated only the two big cen-trifugals, ignoring the deep-well pumps designed to lift the water from the lower levels of the mine. Just to try something that we hadn't tried before, I got stoned on the deep wellers, and soon found that the machinery, which we hadn't taken down in the general overhauling, needed tinkering before it would be safe to run it. Banking the boiler fires, I went at the job single-handed and managed to wear out the living day at it. It took me all the afternoon and then some to get the machinery cleaned and tinkered up and reassembled. In pawing over the supplies in the mine store-room—stuff left by the former op-erators—we had found an acetylene flare torch and a can of carbide and I rigged the torch so that I could go on working after dark. It was along about nine o'clock when I got the deep-wells ready to run and freshened up the fires and turned the steam on. In curious contrast to the care which had been taken to provide a discharge outlet for the centrifugals, the Cornish pumps had merely an iron trough which ran to a ditch leading down to the bench below the mine buildings. After a few minutes of the clanking and banging, the water began to come. It was horribly smelling stuff, thick and discolored; evidences sufficient that it was coming from the bottom of the mine. The two pumps together were lifting about an eight-inch stream, and it occurred to me at once that if I could get the centrif-ugals going at the same time, the mass attack might accomplish what the piece-meal assault couldn't. Throwing in the clutch that drove the big rotaries, I ran up against what Daddy would have called a "circum-stance." There wasn't power enough to drive both sets of pumps coupled in together; at least, not with the steam pressure the boilers were carry-ing. Thinking to get more power by pushing the fires a bit harder, I went to the detached boiler room to stoke up, leaving the deep wells clanging away in the shaft-house. I had fired two of the furnaces and was at work on the third when a series of grating crashes in the machinery sent me flying to find out what was going wrong. What was happening—what had al-ready happened—was a plenty. As I have said, the great Cornish water-lifters were driven through a train of gearing. When I reached the scene, the steam engine was still running smoothly, but the pumps had stopped. The reason didn't have to be looked for with a microscope. The gear-train was a wreck, with one of the wheels smashed into bits, and half of the cogs stripped from its mesh-meat, if that's what you'd call it. Mechanically I stopped the engine and went to view the remains. The deep-wells were done for—there was no question about that; they'd never run again until a new set of gears should be installed. That much deter-mined, I began to look for the cause of the calamity. Naturally, I supposed that a cracked cog in one of the wheels had given way, and with this for a starter, the general smash would follow as a matter of course. But a careful and even painful scrutiny of the wreckage failed to reveal the cog with the ancient fracture. Each break was new and fresh and clean; there wasn't a sign of an old flaw in any one of them. I think I must have knelt there under the gear train for a half-hour or more, handling the fragments of iron and fitting them together. It was like a child's broken-block puzzle, and after a time I was able to lay all the larger bits out upon the floor in their proper relation to one another. It was in the ground-up debris remaining that I found something which suddenly made me see red. Battered into shape-lessness, but still clearly recognizable, were the crushed disjunct members of our twelve-inch monkey-wrench! I tried vainly to go off the handle in a fit of mad rage. With a sort of forced calm I considered every beam and pro-jecting timber where I might incauti-ously have left the wrench, and from which it might have jarred off to fall into the gears. There was no such chance. I had used the wrench in re-assembling the machinery, but now that I came to recall all the circum-stances, I distinctly remembered hav-ing put it, together with the other tools, on the little work-bench back of the engine. The alternative con-clusion was, therefore, fairly inevit-able. While I was firing the furnaces, somebody—and doubtless somebody who had been watching for the oppor-tunity—had taken advantage of the moment when my back was turned and had thrown the wrench into the gears. It was the final straw. There was only one person on the Cinnabar res-ervation who could have any motive for wrecking my machinery; and while I was banking the fires and setting things in order for the night, I charted my course, as the navigators say. The dawn of another day, I told myself, would schedule the ultimate limit. Un-less he should prove to be a good bit quicker with his gun than I was with my fists, Bullerton was due to get the hand-handling he seemed to be ach-ing for; and beyond that, he'd quit the Cinnabar, if I should have to tie him on his horse and hog the beast half-way to Troia. It was with this most unchristian design seething and boiling in my

brain that I finally went over to the cabin, let myself in, and climbed stealthily up the loft ladder to my blankets, and the next thing I knew, it was broad daylight, the sun was shining in at the little window over the head of my bunk, and from the kitchen at the rear a juicy and most appetizing odor of frying ham was wafting itself up through the cracks in the unlinked walls of my cubicle. CHAPTER XI. An Arctic Bath. It's an old saying that coming events have a knack of foreshadowing them-selves. While I was struggling with my clothes and reviving that over-night determination to have it out with Bullerton the minute I should lay eyes upon him, it struck me all at once that the house was curiously quiet. To be sure, somebody was stirring, and I breakfast was cooking, but the pre-meditation that something had happened was strong upon me when I descended the ladder. In the living room I found a mighty sober-faced old Daddy putting break-fast on the table. "It's just you and me for it, this mornin', Stannie," he muttered, laying plates for two; and his mild old eyes looked as if they were about to take a bath. "What?" I exclaimed. "Has Bul-terton gone?" "Oh-ho; bright and early, fore day, I reckon; leastwise, I didn't hear him when he went." "But where's Jeannie? She ain't sick, is she?" He shook his head dolefully. "No; she—she's gone, too." "Not with Bullerton?" I gasped. "It sure does look that away, Stan-nie. She left a 'H' note on the table

SOUR STOMACH INDigestION

Thedford's Black-Draught Highly Recommended by a Tennessee Greaser for Troubles Re-sulting from Torpid Liver.

East Nashville, Tenn.—The effec-tiveness of Thedford's Black-Draught, the genuine, herb, liver medicine, is vouchsafed for by Mr. W. N. Parsons, a greaser of this city. "It is without doubt the best liver medicine, and I don't believe I could get along without it. I take it for sour stomach, head-aches, bad liver, indigestion, and all other troubles that are the result of a torpid liver. "I have known and used it for years, and can do highly recommend it to every one. I won't go to bed with-out it in the house. It will do all it claims to do. I can't say enough for it." Many other men and women through-out the country have found Black-Draught just as Mr. Parsons describes—valuable in regulating the liver to its normal functions, and in cleansing the bowels of impurities. Thedford's Black-Draught liver medi-cine is the original and only genuine. Accept no imitations or substitutes. Always ask for Thedford's.



JOHN WHITE & CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. Established in 1837. Liberal assortment and Full Value paid for Raw Furs.

People Read This Newspaper

That's why it would be profitable for you to advertise in it. If you want a job. If you want to hire somebody. If you want to sell something. If you want to buy something. If you want to rent your house. If you want to sell your house. If you want to sell your farm. If there is anything that you want the quickest and best way to supply that want is by placing an advertisement in this paper. The results will surprise and please you.

Advertising under the head of Class-ified Advertising will be accepted at the rate of 1 cent a word for each insertion. No classified ad accepted for less than 25 cents.

Help Wanted. We want a lady or gentleman agent to handle city trade in West Liberty and other vacant cities. This is a wonderful opportunity as you will be retailing the genuine J. R. Watkins Products including Watkins Cocoa-nut Oil Shampoo, Gorda Face Powder, Fruit Drinks and over 137 other Pro-ducts. Write today for free sample and particulars. The J. R. Watkins Co., Dept. 99, Memphis, Tenn. 385-9.

Always at Your Service for Printing Needs!

- Is there something you need in the following list?
 - Birth Announcements
 - Wedding Stationery
 - Envelope Enclosures
 - Bath Bills
 - Head Bills
 - Price Lists
 - Admission Tickets
 - Business Cards
 - Window Cards
 - Time Cards
 - Letter Heads
 - Note Heads
 - Envelopes
 - Leaflets
 - Bill Heads
 - Called Cards
 - Stationery
 - With Tickets
 - Meal Tickets
 - Shipped Tags
 - Announcements
 - Notice
 - Compos
 - Pamphlets
 - Catalogues
 - Circulars
 - Posters
 - Blotters
 - Invitations
 - Folders
 - Checks
 - Blankets
 - Notice
 - Labels
 - Legal Blanks
 - Menu Cards
 - Flacards
 - Dollars
 - Post Cards
 - Programs
 - Receipts
- Prompt, careful and efficient attention given to every detail.

Don't Send Your Order Out of Town Until You See What We Can Do

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Town of West Liberty
Police Judge.....G. M. Bollamy
Marshal.....J. M. Cottle
Trustees: A. P. Gullett, Jas. P. Gray,
W. W. McGuire, L. B. Reed and C. C. Peterson.
Clerk.....G. N. Nickell
P. O. Court, First Wednesday in each month for civil cases.
Morgan County
County Judge.....J. V. Henry
County Attorney.....Lynn B. Wells
County Clerk.....E. M. Williams
Sheriff.....J. D. M. Oakley
Treasurer.....W. M. Gardner
Supt. Schools.....Bernard E. White
Jailer.....J. A. Fairchild
Assessor.....N. M. Robbins
Coroner.....vacant.
County Court, Fourth Monday in each month.
Quarterly Court, Tuesday after Fourth Monday in each month.
Circuit Court On Wednesday after Fourth Monday in April and October.
Judicial Courts.
First District: J. C. Tinsell, Circuit Court, First Thursday in each month.
Second District: Harlan Murphy, Jekins, Wednesday after third Monday in each month.
Third District: Chas. D. Walters, Redwine, First Tuesday in each month.
Fourth District: Ramey, Hamilton, Silver Hill, Friday after third Monday in each month.
County Board of Education.
J. S. Carter, Chmn., E. C. Gevedon, J. Curran-Nickell, J. W. Fannin, W. O. Pelfrey, Bernard E. White, Sec. and Treas.
Meets first Monday in each month.
Circuit Court.
Circuit Judge, D. W. Gardner, Salyersville.
Commonwealth's Attorney, G. C. Al-len, West Liberty, Ky.
Jerkent Court Clerk, J. D. Lykins, faster Commissioner, J. D. M. Oakley.
Morgan Circuit Court begins second Monday in March, second Monday in August and second Monday in Novem-ber, 18 judicial days.
Kentucky State Government.
Governor.....Edwin P. Morrow
Lieut. Governor.....S. Thurston Ballard
Secretary of State.....A. Vaughn
Auditor.....John J. Craig
Treasurer.....Jas. A. Wallace
Com. of Agriculture.....Wm. C. Hanna
Supt. Public Instruction, Geo. F. Colvin
Clerk Court of Appeals.....Roy E. Speck
Kentucky Court of Appeals.
Chief Justice
Judge Rollin Hurt.....Columbia
Eastern Division
Charles H. Moorhead.....Louisville
Judge Gus Thomas.....Mayfield
Judge Ernest C. Clarke.....Falmouth
Western Division
Judge Warren E. Settle.....Bolling Green
Judge Flen D. Sampson, Barbours-ville.
Commissioner of Appeals
C. C. Turner.....Mt. Sterling
United States Government.
President, Warren G. Harding, Ohio.
Vice Pres., Calvin Coolidge.....Mass.
Secretary of Treasury, Andrew Mel-son, Pennsylvania.
Secretary of State, Chas. Evans Hughes, New York.
Secretary of War, John W. Weeks, Massachusetts.
Attorney General, Harry M. Laughler, Ky. Ohio.
Postmaster General, Wm. R. Hearst, Ind.
Secretary of Interior, A. R. Fall, N. M.
Secretary of Agriculture, Henry Wal-lace, Iowa.
Secretary of Commerce, Herbert Hoover, California.
Secretary of Labor, Jas. J. Davis, Pa.
United States Supreme Court.
Chief Justice
Wm. Howard Taft.....Ohio
Associate Justices
Joseph McKenna.....California
Grier Wendell Holmes, Massachusetts
William B. Day.....Ohio
Jas. C. McHugh.....Tennessee
John L. Clarke.....Wyoming
Louis D. Brandies.....Massachusetts
Mahlon Pitney.....New Jersey
United States District Court.
Judge A. M. J. Cochran.....Marysville.
B. H. Keeton.....T. S. Cong. Senator
H. M. Cox.....United States Marshall
Legislative
U. S. Senators: A. O. Stanley and Richard P. Ernst.
Congressman 9th Dist. W. J. Fields.

Everett Mathis J. H. Williams
MATHIS & WILLIAMS
Attorneys at Law.
West Liberty, Ky.
Practices in all Courts of the Common-wealth.

FLOYD ARNETT
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office over Commercial Bank
West Liberty, Ky.

SHOE MENDING
Bring your shoes to me for mending.
All work guaranteed. Repair
Rubber boots and shoes.
WALTER H. DAVIS.
Give me a trial.

O. M. OAKLEY
DENTIST
WEST LIBERTY, KY
Offices over Nickell Garage
All work guaranteed. Prices
reasonable.

O. F. HENRY
Pomp, Ky.
Representing
MENDALL-WEINSTOCK HAT CO.
of Louisville, Ky.
"LIBERTY HATS ARE BEST."

E. SKEIN
JACKSON KY.
Electric Shoe Repair Shop
We Fix Them
While You Wait
Parcel Post orders are given
Prompt Attention.
Give us a trial.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

The Cash Store News.

H. L. HENRY, Editor-in-Chief

MOBILE SERVICE

Subscription Free.

VOL. 1

INDEX, KY., THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1922.

No. 15

1922 FACING THE NEW YEAR 1922

I take this opportunity to thank my many friends for their patronage during the past year. Although the year has been full of bitter disappointments in a business way, yet I have sold \$20,000.00 worth of goods—no mean attainment under the circumstances.

Without friends who had faith in me I could not have done this.

Let's face the New Year with the same old purpose—To Serve. I assure one and all that I am just as anxious to give you a square deal as to have your trade. Come and visit us often.

I now have my New Spring Prices on all kinds of farm machinery, repairs, fertilizers, etc. Will be out to see the farmers soon. Plan early for your needs this spring. No backward looking, but face the future with faith and courage. A big crop will do more to help the situation than all the whining of the universe.

THE CASH STORE

H. L. HENRY

INDEX, KY

Toms Creek, Va. Jan. 6, 1922.
Licking Valley Courier,
West Liberty, Ky.
Gentlemen:

I enclose check for renewal of my subscription to the Courier. Although a great many changes have taken place in and around West Liberty since my father and I left, we are still interested in Morgan county.

I notice a movement on foot to secede a State Normal for your town which I hope you will succeed in getting. The people of Kentucky can not hope to have good schools so long as the teachers are so poorly paid. The lowest salary received by any teacher in our school is \$85.00 per month. My salary as principal is \$131.00. Two of my assistants receive \$100.00 each, another \$87.00, and the primary teacher \$85.00. In addition to this they have a cottage furnished where they do light house keeping, which brings their cost of living down to \$8.00 and \$10.00 per month.

We have 234 pupils on roll, the lowest average attendance thus far being 212. Our pupils attend the Central High School at Cocharan after completing the grammar grades.

My father's health is very good for an 84 year old. He often speaks of his old friends in West Liberty. Wishing the Courier and all of our friends a prosperous year in 1922, I am,
Very truly yours,
NANNIE E. FIELDS,
Agents Wanted.

Hollister, Okla., Dec. 19, 1921.
Licking Valley Courier,
West Liberty, Ky.
Gentlemen:

Enclosed find check for \$2.00 to cover balance due on subscription and to pay for the Courier another year.

Having lived in Morgan county for 40 years it is like getting a letter from home. It is the first paper we read when the mail arrives.

With best wishes for the Courier and all my Kentucky friends, I am,
Yours respectfully,
E. E. BLANKENSHIP.

Butler Missouri, Dec. 16, 1921.
Licking Valley Courier,
West Liberty, Ky.
Gentlemen:

Enclosed you will find check for \$1.50 for which you will please renew my subscription to your paper for one year from the expiration. We want to keep in touch with our old Kentucky friends, the cleverest people on earth.
Yours truly,
B. F. McGUIRE.

Middletown, Ga., Dec. 15, 1921.
Hovernal & Son,
West Liberty, Ky.

Dear Sirs:
Enclosed you will find \$2.55 to pay up my account and extend subscription for six months.

Credit Mrs. D. C. Lykins, Middletown, Ga., R. F. D. 1 with \$1.50 then with the same; the same enter my name on billing list for six months.

Thanking you for your kindness and hoping to receive the good old home paper regularly I beg to remain,
Very truly yours,
S. D. LYKINS.

Huntington, W. Va., Jan. 5, 1922.
Hovernal & Son,
West Liberty, Ky.

Dear Sirs:
You will please find enclosed herewith my check for \$1.50 for subscription for 1922.

Wishing you an abundance of prosperity for the year and with kindest personal regards to all, I am,
Very truly yours,
W. T. COLVIN.

Chapel Lodge No. 827 F & A. M. met at this place at their hall the 21st ult., and elected the following officers for the ensuing year.

Carrence Havens.....W. Warren
Loy F. Ward.....St. Warren
Walter M. Henry.....Jr. Warren
J. E. Havens.....Treasurer
Assa M. Lykins.....Secretary
Beilie McCl.St. Deacon
Tom McClure.....Jr. Deacon
Joe Cundiff.....Tyler

GROCERIES! FEED! FEED!

Perfection flour, per bag.....\$1.30
Arbuckle coffee, per lb......25
Bulk roast coffee, per lb......20
Pure lard, 50 lb can......6.50
Rolled oats, peck......10
Meal, per bag......50
Corn chop, per 100 lb......2.00
Hay, per bale......1.25
Mill feed, per 100 lb......1.35
Lancet meal, per 100 lb......3.75
Peoria cow feed, per 100 lb......2.75
Oats, per bushel......75

FURNITURE, WALL PAPER, RUGS

You don't have to fire at long range to buy the very best Tables, Chairs, Beds, Mattresses, Springs, Stoves, Rugs and Wall Paper. All we ask is that you give our line a look. You'll be convinced.

GRASSY CREEK

Horse swapping and other kinds of traffic seems to be the chief business of the day in this section coupled with hauling and hunting making Sunday a profitable day, which is open violation of the civil and divine laws. For which there will be a reckoning in the days to come.

Quite a number of cattle passed thru here last week going to the Mt. Sterling market.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe C. Stamper started to Umatilla, Fla., on the 15th inst., intending to spend the winter. His health has failed and his physicians advised him to change climates. We are sorry that Joe had to leave. He is a good man and one of our best citizens. We hope his trip will improve his health.

Ed. J. R. Allen dressed and shipped about four hundred turkeys last week.

Ed. W. M. Haney, of Topeka, Kas., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Haney, last week and has returned home. It has been quite a while since he visited this country. He preached two sermons during the short stay.

Hobart Johnson, who is working at Crawford, has come home to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Carter and Rolly Cleveland, of Lenoir, who visited their homefolk last week have returned home.

We are glad to know that the surveying of the proposed graded road from Frenchburg to Index is in progress. We hope that by early spring the road will be located and that the construction of the road will begin. Everybody should favor the building of this road, because it will be immensely profitable to the whole country.

The school keepers as well as the teachers will soon be set free from another six months term for which they will be pleased as it costs something even to kill time.

New Year to all the readers of the Courier.

FAIRPLAY.

Ed C. Williams is building a barn. George Hager has moved to his farm on Lacy Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Osborne, of Ironton, Ohio, are visiting relatives here.

Russell Bager has moved to the Keeton farm on Blaine.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bailey, a boy—John Henry.

Luster Williams was at home over Xmas on a furlough from his work at Seth, W. Va.

Wallace Bailey has moved to his farm near Silver Hill.

Santa Claus seemed to show considerable partiality in the distribution of gifts Saturday night. He left a boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bradley. However, we're not complaining.

Lonny Burks is building a house on Tom Smith's land and will move to it when it is completed.

R. C. Williams is preparing to build a large store house. Clay has made good in the mercantile business, by using industry and economy, and now ranks in column one among the merchants of this section.

A change in the public road on J. L. Patrick's farm necessitates the building of a bridge to span Lick branch. Mr. Patrick has the contract to build the abutments for the bridge.

Isaac Rowland moved last week from Greenup county on the farm of his son-in-law, Tom Day, near Jephtha.

R. H. Ferguson has purchased the timber of Frank Pelfro and Osa Smith, near Jephtha, and is manifesting some interest in selling to the Lenoir Saw Mill Co.

Vasa Aldaborn Coleman, of Croft, W. Va., but who is at present salesman in the Lenoir Saw Mill Co's Store and Miss Clara Caskey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Castle Caskey, of Ironton, were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents on last Saturday. The nuptial knot was tied by
ROBT. H. FERGUSON.

DEHART
Mrs. Minnie Cox visited her mother Mrs. Polly Vandave last week.

Aaron Cox and two sons, Willie and Clyde, will start to Perry county next week.

Mrs. Cattie Martin is visiting her

daughter, Mrs. Myrtle McAlister, of Dehart.
Mrs. Mabel Barber, who has been poorly for some time, is convalescing.
Dennie Carpenter, of Woodshend will finish the unexpired term of school at Grassy, vacated by Courtney Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Wells visited their daughter Mrs. Oliver Smallwood of Pomp, through Christmas.
J. A. HALE.

HOLIDAY

Bro. James Oney, of Harper, and John W. Oney, of this place were at Grassy Creek holding a revival meeting together with Bro. McArthur during the Christmas holidays.

Virgil Wilson, of Cannel City, was the guest of Bernard Ferguson Xmas week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lauten Risner and Ingram Lykins, of Harper were the guests of Ollie Lykins, of Grassy Creek last week.

Henry Amyx and family were the guests of friends at Cannel City last week.

Burns Vance and family and Mrs. Stella Boone spent Christmas day with John W. Oney and family.

Laurice and Hagar Oney were the guests of James Oney last week.

Vada Williams is visiting her sister, Mrs. Anna Salyer.

Charles Holliday, of Malone, was the guest of friends here last week.

Tone Salyer returned from up the Kentucky river and spent Christmas day with his sister, Gussie Oney.

Arma Salyer made a business trip to Cannel City last week.

Chlo and Roxie Vance gave a candy social for a number of their young friends. A large crowd was present and all reported a good time.

BLUE EYES.
Trenton, Ohio, Dec. 21, 1921

Hovernal & Son,
West Liberty, Ky.
Gentlemen:

I received your notice the other day in reference to my subscription to your paper.

I subscribed for your paper last Jan. sending you \$0.75 in coin to bring the paper for six months. Then I must have received a statement from you saying my subscription had expired.

That I owed you twelve cents account, I then sent you 62 to pay for the paper and the twelve cents back account.

I then look the matter up you will find as I have stated it.
Yours very truly,
CLYDE CARPENTER.
(You are correct.)

The Courier is the authorized agent for the Louisville, Daily Courier-Journal and Louisville Evening Times. We can furnish them singly or either of them in combination with the Courier. The price of either of these papers singly is \$5.00 per year, or we furnish you either of them and the Licking Valley Courier for \$5.50.

N. M. Robbins, the new coroner, called in last week and renewed his subscription to the Courier. If all the people will do likewise there will be no danger of the coroner having to "sit" on the "remains" of the Courier.

FOR SALE—Having decided to change my location I will sell my farm consisting of 75 acres, on Grassy Creek, in what is known as "Bear Wallow," 1/2 mile from postoffice and 1-4 mile from school house. Well watered, good location and good buildings. Call or write
D. O. CARPENTER,
Woodshend, Ky.

Miss Lucile Little, of White Oak was in town Monday and was appointed deputy County Court Clerk. Miss Lucile called at the Courier office to get a supply of deeds and will be prepared to perform the duties of deputy clerk in that neighborhood.

Lonis, Ky., Dec. 19, 1921
Hovernal & Son,
West Liberty, Ky.
Gentlemen:

You will find enclosed check for \$1.50 for which send me the Courier one year.

Very truly yours,
HOLLIE WILLIAMS.

J. M. McClain and family, of Lenoir have moved to the K. J. Boyles property on Main street, and Mr. and Mrs. Bowles are housekeeping in their store building.

Justices Courts.
Morgan County Court,
Special Term, Jan. 2, 1922.

It is ordered by the Court that the time of holding the Justice's Courts in Morgan county, Ky., be and they are hereby set for the following dates:

First District, 1st Thursday in each month.
Second district, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in each month.
Third District, 1st Tuesday in each month.
Fourth District, Friday after 3rd Monday in each month.

J. V. THIRNY, Judge.

DEHART
Mrs. Minnie Cox visited her mother Mrs. Polly Vandave last week.

Aaron Cox and two sons, Willie and Clyde, will start to Perry county next week.

Mrs. Cattie Martin is visiting her



Three Friendly VIRGINIA Gentlemen BURLLEY
The perfect blend of the three perfect cigarette tobaccos in one perfect cigarette
one-eleven cigarettes
15¢ for 20

Shoe Repair Shop
In Basement Carpenter's Store
All Work Guaranteed
R. W. LYKINS
West Liberty, Ky.

LAUNDRY AGENCY
"THE OLD RELIABLE"
of
LOUISVILLE
W. E. ADAMS, Agt.
The best work and prompt service.
Bring your laundry to us Barber Shop.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3.)
the absence of the memorandum which my grandfather had given Cousin Percy and which Percy had doubtless carried with him to China—there was nothing but the deed to show for my ownership; absolutely nothing.

(The next instalment of this delightful and absorbing story, "The Girl, a Horse and a Dog," will appear in the next issue of the Courier. If you are not already a subscriber get your name on our list and get the whole story.)

THE TIME
TO TAKE
PEPTO-MANGAN

When You Feel a Little "Off"
It Will Bring You Back to Health

Some people never need any medicine at all. They are, as the saying goes, "strong as a bull." They are mighty lucky. Most people need a good tonic once in a while. They take cold, or through overwork, or social activity do not get enough sleep; many eat improper food and thus hurt the digestion. It is mighty wise to take Gude's Pepto-Mangan with the meals for a few weeks and build up. One cannot have too much good health. Pepto-Mangan gives you plenty of red blood, and everybody knows that red blood means feeling good and looking good all the time. Sold by druggists in liquid and tablet form. Advertisement.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
I take pleasure in recommending the Colt Lighting plant an entirely safe factory in every particular and gladly recommend it to any prospective purchaser.
J. C. MURPHY.

FARM FOR SALE.
I will sell at public auction on SATURDAY, JANUARY 14 1922, my farm, consisting of 80 acres, situated near Blaze, Ky. About 25 acres in cultivation, the remainder in woodland. Lays well and is in good condition. Good house. Will be sold to the highest bidder.
EMMETT or MISS LAUNTA LEWIS,
Blaze, Ky.

DR. L. D. CARTER,
a native born citizen of West Liberty, who has been practicing his profession for the last three years at Wrigley, has now located at
WEST LIBERTY, KENTUCKY,
with an office on Main street, how offers his professional services to the people of the town and country.
Chronic Diseases and Minor Surgery a Specialty.

UP-TO-DATE TREATMENT
Tangle, the celebrated medicine, is now sold by Ed or Cochran & Co. Advertisement.

COMMERCIAL BANK

West Liberty, Ky.

Capital and Surplus.....\$36,000.00
Resources, over.....400,000.00

THE GROWING BANK.

We Pay 4 per cent on Time Deposits.

Floyd Arnett, President. C. K. Stacy, Cashier.
T. J. Elam, Vice President. Elsie Arnett, Asst. Cashier.

MOTOR BUS LINE

WEST LIBERTY—INDEX

Meets all O. & K. trains. Excellent Passenger Service.
Freight-hauling carefully attended to.

J. HENRY COLE, PROPRIETOR

Ohio & Kentucky Railway

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1920

SOUTH BOUND				NORTH BOUND			
Day	Ex. Sun.	Day	Ex. Sun.	Day	Ex. Sun.	Day	Ex. Sun.
P. M. A. M. A. M. A. M. A. M.				A. M. L. P. M. L. P. M. L. P. M.			
1:35	7:00	Licking River	6:50	1:20			
1:55	7:11	Index	6:40	1:10			
1:51	7:19	Malone	6:32	1:02			
1:55	7:23	Wells	6:28	12:58			
2:10	7:35	Caney	6:15	12:45			
2:15	7:40	Cannel City	6:10	12:20			
2:35	8:00	Hatchway					
2:41	8:03	Lee City					
3:09	8:34	Wilhurst					
3:15	8:40	Vandave					
3:35	9:00	O. & K. Junction					
P. M. L. A. M. L. P. M. L. P. M. L. P. M.				A. W. Ar. P. M. Ar. P. M. Ar. P. M. Ar. P. M.			

Note that North-bound train No. 14 is Sunday only; Nos. 16 and 18 are Sunday; No. 19 Daily. South-bound No. 17 is Daily except on No. 19 Daily.

COLE HOTEL

The Home-like Hotel



Bath Rooms. Best Table Service. H
Promoting Mineral Water in Yard.
Livery and Feed Stable in Connection
J. HENRY COLE, Proprietor
Rates Reasonable

Hargis Commercial Bank & Trust Co. JACKSON, KY.

Capital and Surplus.....\$110,000.00
Total Assets.....\$1,000,000.00

Pay 4% on Time Deposits. Solicits your business on the basis of the most liberal terms consistent with sound banking principles.

Report of the Condition of the MORGAN COUNTY NATIONAL BANK at Cannel City, in the State of Kentucky, at close of Business on December 31, 1921.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, including rediscounts.....	\$241,484.81
Overdrafts, unsecured.....	1,009.05
U. S. Government securities owned:	
Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value).....	\$25,000.00
All other United States Government securities.....	51,050.00 76,050.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	900.00
Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....	34,567.25
Cash in vaults and amount due from national banks.....	34,940.00
Checks on banks located outside city or town of reporting bank.....	109.88
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from same.....	1,250.00
Federal Reserve Bank Stock.....	1,500.00
Total.....	392,815.23
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in, in cash.....	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund.....	25,000.00
Undivided Profits.....	\$2,677.25 2,677.25
Circulating notes outstanding.....	25,000.00
Certified checks outstanding.....	47.00
Individual deposits subject to check.....	200,471.00
Certificates of deposits due in less than 90 days.....	114,622.00
Total.....	392,815.23
State of Kentucky, County of Morgan, ss:	
I, Custer Jones, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
CUSTER JONES, Cashier.	
Correct—Attest:	
M. L. CONLEY, J. D. WHITEAKER, DORA WHITEAKER, Directors.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of January, 1922.	
HUGH MINOR, N. P.	
Good Farm for Sale. A bargain if disposed of at once.	
Good farm, two miles from West Liberty, 164 acres, two good dwelling houses, orchard, about 1 acre bottom land, and hill land lays well. Will sell at a bargain.	
L. F. HOVERMALE, West Liberty, Ky.	
We give you a commission on sub-	

IT'S TOO LATE TO GRIEVE

when you look at the embers of what was once your home. It may be tonight that the Fire De- will wipe you out.

PROTECT YOURSELF

by taking out a policy with

NICKELL & SPARKS

Keeton Building

WEST LIBERTY, KY

They write you insurance that insures.

SHOULD YOU DIE TONIGHT

Is your family protected against want? Provide for your family's future by carrying life insurance.

LET'S TALK IT OVER RIGHT NOW!



You'll feel better as soon as you swallow the first one. Two or three pills usually stop all the pain.
DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS are absolutely free from all narcotics and habit-forming drugs. They relieve without danger and without bad after effects. Your druggist sells them.